

WORTH LOOKING INTO!

T. McF. PATTON,



98 State Street.

We tell you of some special bargains this week that are worth looking into. For instance:

- Photograph Albums... 75 to \$12 00
Family Bibles... \$2 00 to 10 00
Oxford Bibles... 75c to \$15 00
Testaments... 10c to 2 50

We invite you all to call and see these goods, whether you wish to purchase or not, as we will take special pains in showing these to you.

PLEASANT

Home Addition.

You can buy property in this most popular Addition on any terms.

It is high and dry and has the advantage of street cars and city water.

Remember it is within ten minutes walk of the Postoffice or Court House.

Over thirty lots sold this spring. Call on

Wm. E. BURKE,

One-half block south of Bush's bank, up stairs.

Harritt & McIntire,

SUCCESSORS TO WELLES BROS.

HEAD QUARTERS FOR RED STAR COMPRESSED YEAST.

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

At the old Stand, next door to Post Office.

H. GLASSFORD.

CARPENTER, BUILDER AND CABINET MAKER.

BANKS, STORES AND OFFICES FITTED UP IN.

Georgia Pine, Walnut, Cherry, Red Wood, Etc. MANTELS, BUTCHERS' AND FAMILY ICE BOXES, WIRE SCREENS. JOBBING ATTENDED TO.

Rear of 200 Commercial Street, Salem, Oregon.

NAILS! LOCKS! HINGES!

BUILDER'S HARDWARE! AT

Barr & Petzel, Plumbers and Tinnners.

214 & 216 Commercial St., Salem. Garden Hose and Lawn Sprinklers. A complete line of Stoves and Tinware. The roofing and plumbing a specialty. Estimates for Tinning and Plumbing Furnished.

PAPER HANGERS. HEAD QUARTERS. WALL PAPER.

All are invited to call at 143 Court street and look at all the late patterns in Wall Paper and get prices for same on the wall.

E. C. SNOW, Decorator, with E. E. SNOW, House, Sign and Carriage PAINTING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

FOUND The place to get a Saddle horse, Livery rig, Express, Dray or Truck, Wood, Hay, Mill feed or good well rotted Manure, load of Dirt or Gravel. Call on Ryan & Co., back of Willamette hotel. Prompt and careful work is our motto. RYAN & CO.

Salem Truck & Dray Co. DRAYS AND TRUCKS always ready for orders. Sell and deliver wood, hay, coal and lumber. Office State St., opposite State Iron works. Drays and trucks may be found throughout the day at the corner of State and Commercial streets.

R. F. DRAKE, Proprietor. T. G. PERKINS, General Superintendent. SALEM IRON WORKS, OREGON.

Manufacturers STEAM ENGINES, Mill Outfits, Water Wheel Governors, Frott Dryng Outfits, Traction Engines, Cradles, etc. Farm machinery made and repaired. General agents and manufacturers of the celebrated Walcott Patent Middleside Purifier and Reels. Farm machinery made and repaired.

C. N. CHERCHILL. T. S. BURROUGHS.

CHURCHILL & BURROUGHS, Tinnners, Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters; SHEET METAL WORKERS.

IRA IRVING Sash and Door Factory Front Street, Salem, Oregon.

The best class of work in our line at prices to compete with the lowest. Only the best material used.

GET THE J. & M. LAWNMOWER

IN THREE SIZES. ALSO AN IMMENSE STOCK OF BUILDER'S HARDWARE AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS

AT GRAY BROTHERS,

N. W. CORNER STATE AND LIBERTY STS., SALEM, OREGON.

Choice Meats.

ED. C. CROSS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats of all Kinds.



Largest display in the city at my market. Best services and prompt delivery to all parts of the city. 95 Court and 110 State Streets.

Chas. Smith,

SUCCESSOR TO J. C. BROWN & CO.

Have Re-opened at the Old Stand with the most complete stock in Salem of

HARDWARE, STOVES,

TINWARE, ROAD CARTS.

BUILDER'S HARDWARE A SPECIALTY.

Contractors and builders can find here every article they need, in the most approved and modern patterns.

UPERIOR STOVES AND RANGES.

All the former customers of this House and the general trade are invited to call. We will treat you well.

CHAS. SMITH, 248 Commercial Street.

PENSIONS D.C. SHERMAN, U. S. Pension and Claim agent, P. O. Box 28, Salem, Oregon. Deputy County Clerk. Signs for blanks.

DUGAN BROS' Plumbing and Heating Co., Wholesale and retail dealers in STEAM AND PLUMBING GOODS.

For Sale. Three lots in North Salem on street car line, 2 1/2 acres fruit land about 3/4 miles east of Salem. Call on C. D. GABRIELSON, State Insurance Office.

Columbia Poultry Yards, J. M. BRENT'S, Manager. Lock Box 1210, Seattle, Wash.

Breeders of Thoroughbred Poultry of following varieties: S. C. White Leghorns, S. C. Brown Leghorns, White Plymouth Rocks, Barred Plymouth Rocks, Pitt Games, Black Lang Shans, Light Brahams, Buff Cochins, Partridge Cochins, Bronze Turkeys. Send for Circular and Price List.

White's No. 60, SALEM'S FINEST TRUCK, Now ready for business. Careful work a specialty. J. F. WHITE.

WILLIAMS & ENGLAND BANKING CO. CAPITAL STOCK, all Subscribed, \$200,000. Transact a general banking business in all its branches.

Authorized Capital \$500,000. CAPITAL NATIONAL BANK, Salem, Oregon.

W. A. GUNICK, Pres. W. W. MARTIN, Vice Pres. J. H. ALBERT, Cashier. State, County and City Warrants bought at Par.

IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN - Kanawha Tribe No. 8, Salem. Holds council every Thursday evening, at 700. Wagon in State Insurance hall. FRANK C. WATERS, Chief of Rites.

HOUSE PAINTING, KALSO-MINING, PAPER HANGING, NATURAL WOOD FINISHING. Leave orders - J. Irwin's, rear of Smith & White's drug store.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. SHAW, M. W. HUNT, SHAW & HUNT, Attorneys at law. Office over Capital National Bank, Salem, Oregon.

ED. H. BURNETT, Attorney at law, J. Salem, Oregon. Office over Ladd & Bush's bank.

S. T. RICHARDSON, Attorney at law, office up stairs in front rooms of new Bush block, corner Commercial and Court streets, Salem, Oregon.

JOHN A. CARSON, Attorney at law, Rooms 3 and 4, Ladd & Bush's bank building, Salem, Oregon. 41137.

R. F. BONHAM, W. H. HOLMES, DONHAM & HOLMES, Attorneys at law. Office in Bush's block, between State and Court, on Court St.

TULLMOR FORD, attorney at law, Salem, Oregon. Office up stairs in Patton's block.

B. H. BRADSHAW, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Salem, Oregon. Office in Exchange block, upstairs over Williams & England's bank. Residence corner State and S. E. corner Winter street.

W. H. YOUNG, M. D. Office formerly occupied by Dr. Howland, corner Court and Liberty streets. Telephone No. 40. Office hours, 10 to 12 p. m. and 2 to 9 p. m. Residence 15th street and electric car line. Telephone No. 8.

MCARTEE & BROOKS, Physicians and Surgeons, Murphy block, up stairs, Commercial street, Salem, Or.

H. W. S. MOTT, physician and surgeon, Office in Exchange Block, Salem, Oregon. Office hours 10 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m.

E. B. PHILLBROOK, M. D., Homeopathic, 105 1/2 Court street; Residence 347 High street. General practice, special attention given to diseases of Women and children.

D. W. MINTA S. A. DAVIS, Office hours, 9 a. m. to 11 a. m.; 2 p. m. to 5 p. m. Day or night calls promptly attended to. Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Office in New Bank Bldg., 335 Commercial street. Residence same.

D. R. T. C. SMITH, Dentist, 92 State street, Salem, Or. Finished dental operations of every description. Painless extraction a specialty.

W. D. PUGH, Architect, Plans, Specifications and estimates for wood, brick, iron and all classes of buildings. Office 200 Commercial St., up stairs.

C. A. ROBERT, Architect, room 424, Marquam building, Portland, Oregon.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. HOEY & MILLER, Proprietors of the Porelly Bath and Shaving Parlors, above the only Porelly bath in the city. 30 Commercial street, Salem, Oregon.

A. R. SMITH & CO., Contractors, Sewer, Gas and water pipes, Excavating, etc. All work promptly done. Salem, Or. Leave orders with Dugan Bros., 415-111.

J. LAIBER & CO., Manufacturers of all kinds of Vehicles. Repairing a specialty. Shop 40 State street.

CARPET-LAYING - I make a specialty of carpet-laying and laying carpets taken up and re-laid with good materials. Orders with J. H. Lund, Burn & Son or White Corner. J. G. LUTHELMAN.

JOHN KNIGHT, Blacksmith, Horse shoeing and repairing a specialty. Shop at foot of Liberty street, Salem, Oregon. 22031.

For Sale. 320 Acres of good land, 80 acres under fence, with balance timber, will sell all or part, cheap, on reasonable terms. JAMES WARNER, Salem, Or. P. O. Box 332. 648-11-67.

Capital City Restaurant Jas. Batchelor, Prop'r.

Warm Meals at All Hours of the Day

None but white labor employed in this establishment. A good substantial meal served in ten minutes. Twenty-five cents per meal. RED FRONT Court street, between O'Brien, Home and Mint's Bakery.

THE WILLAMETTE, SALEM, OREGON. Rates, \$2.50 to \$5.00 per Day.

The best hotel between Portland and San Francisco. First-class in all its appointments. Its tables are served with the choicest of its fruits.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

EVENING.

The sun no longer shines 'Mid glories of the west, But on sapphire robes declines On couch of gold to rest.

The moon and her silvery sheen Sheds an effulgent light, And the low lamps of the stars between Surround the queen of night.

-Gertrude S. Baillie in Philadelphia Ledger.

Crowded Cities of the Dead. Long Island is the burying ground for New York's dead, and a round trip to the present cemeteries is now a day's journey. But little space is left in Greenwood, Evergreen, Calvary and Cypress Hill, the big cities of the dead across the East river, and if it becomes necessary to seek new burying grounds farther away, busy New Yorkers will never find time to go to funerals. As it is now, funerals are rushed with a haste that would shock people in slow going communities. New York is too busy to waste any time over the dead. They are in the way and the sooner out of it the better, seems to be the idea here.

Hearsees are driven at a swift trot from church to cemetery, and there is often an exciting race between funeral processions to be first on board the ferryboat. The first thing a New Yorker learns is to run to catch a ferryboat. When he crosses the river for the last time he leads the rushing, struggling procession, and it ought to be some consolation to him to know that he was first on board for once. New York is a great place to live, but it must be an unsatisfactory place to die for those who care to be buried in the old-fashioned, slow and solemn way. -New York Cor. Pittsburg Leader.

An Astonished Princess. Mr. George Manners, nephew of the Duke of Rutland, tells the following good story of H. R. H. the Princess of Wales: The prince and princess paid a visit to Longshaw the Derbyshire shooting box in 1875. The late duke had a favorite retriever called Prince. One night at dinner the conversation turned on his dog and the duke said that lately he had not been behaving well. The subject dropped. Next day the princess came out to luncheon with the shooters. The carriage drove up just before the drive. Her royal highness waited until it was over and then walked on to where the duke, who was the nearest guest, was busy picking up his birds.

"Well, duke," she said, "and how is the Prince behaving today? Pretty well, I hope?" "Very badly, indeed, ma'am," the duke replied. "He won't pick up his birds. If he doesn't behave better after luncheon I will send him home." The princess was naturally astonished, but she said nothing and went on to luncheon. A little later the duke was informed that it was the prince that had been inquired after - not the dog - and so hastened to make his apologies. - Manchester (England) Times.

Household Workshop. Carpentering sounds a big word perhaps, but it is wonderful what can be done at home, and how much trouble is saved by the judicious keeping and handling of some few tools; it is neither hard nor dirty work, in times of moving or rearranging of rooms, for instance, and it rather increases the pleasure to have really had a hand in most of the innovations that can be suggested by a fertile brain or a love of variety.

There is generally some corner in a house which can be set apart as a workshop, and even if this is impossible, it is well to have a special receptacle for the tools, or they will inevitably be scattered about in different places and not to be found when they are wanted. Of course the carpenter or the handy man close by can be sent for, but why should the housewife be doubtful of her own capabilities? - London Queen.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Wagner on His Head. In "Wagner as I Knew Him," Mr. Ferdinand Praeger, writing of the great composer's buoyancy of spirits, says that one day when they were sitting together in the drawing room at Tribchen on a sort of ottoman, talking over the events of the years gone by, Wagner suddenly arose and stood on his head upon the ottoman.

At the very moment he was in that inverted position the door opened and Mrs. Wagner entered. Her surprise and alarm were great, and she hastened forward, exclaiming, "Ah! Lebe Richard, Richard!"

Quickly recovering himself, he reassured her of his sanity, explaining that he had been standing on his head at sixty, which was more than the said Ferdinand could do.

Highest of all in Leavening Power. - Latest U. S. Gov't Food Report.



ABSOLUTELY PURE

How to Hunt Rattlesnakes. Should the hunter wish for the rattlesnake, he seeks him where the cultivation ends and the forest begins, for on the border, like a skillful freebooter, the cautious rattlesnake lies in wait for the rats and mice that have gathered thither to feed on the farmer's produce. With his long stick the snake hunter presses aside the shading bushes to see if the sleeping reptile lies coiled beneath. He examines every nook by the fallen tree, every recess of the cope covered hillside, and there oftentimes, where the ferns wave from the cranics and screen him from view in the deceiving light of their fluttering shadows, will he find the rattler taking his midday siesta.

Yes, there he is, lying close in an angle of the lichen grown rock. You can see him through the leafy curtain. I'll press back the ferns with my stick and leave him clear of the shade. See how he lies, so beautifully mottled with variations of black and brown and gray, with here and there a tinge of yellow.

Although he is not colored like the rock, nor yet like the dried leaves or withered sticks, still he harmonizes with all - an indistinct mass of blending tints, arranged in nature's beautiful way, in a certain irregularity, causing the eye to lose him, as it were, in the sameness of his surroundings. Stoop gently over him. He will not fly at you. Is he asleep? Who can tell? Yet his eyes are wide open - round, glassy balls of gray, with a verticle pupil like the cat's. They never close, even when he sleeps. He is ever thus wide eyed, gazing alike on the mysteries of day and night.

I touch him gently. The quiet coil begins to move within itself. He draws back his head slightly. The tail, with its warning rattle, starts up vertically from the center of convolution and the signal of alarm is given. It vibrates so rapidly that the eye cannot follow the movement. 'Tis a blur upon the sight. To the ear it is like the rustling of withered leaves, with some resemblance to the whirring song of the cicada. I touch him gently again that the head may be thrust forward clear of the coils. Ah! There it comes. I press with the bent stick on his neck gently but firmly to the ground. Then stooping, steadying the stick with my knee, I take him with my hand round the neck, close behind the jaws. In this way he cannot turn to bite. Into one of the bags I have with me I drop him, tail foremost, and carry him off in triumph. - George R. O'Reilly in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Lost Mines. Everywhere throughout the west are lost mines. Every state and territory that has gold or silver has several of them. Around each there clings a halo of romance. There is a Lost Cabin mine near Crater Lake in Oregon. Montana, Wyoming, Idaho and New Mexico have lost mines of some sort or other, all rich, and locked in the depths of the Navajo reservation in Arizona is another lost mine. Men with guns and picks and burros steal in from time to time in quest of the latter.

Sometimes in referring to the various lost mines they are singularly mixed, until the problem is made harder to solve as to just where they are. "There are at least a half dozen or a dozen Lost Cabin mines in the west," said an old mining man yesterday. "Anything that is strange and hard to get at will have many names for it.